













**THE AMERICAN**  
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.  
DAILY...  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**EXCHANGE.**  
BANK OF MARYLAND...  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**THE PENNSYLVANIA**  
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.  
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**THE RELIGIOUS MAGAZINE.**  
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**LETTERS FROM THE WEST.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**CHARLES P. LITTLE.**  
AGENT AND SCRIVENER.  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**INSOLVENT COURT, Common Pleas.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**INSOLVENT DEBTORS' Bonds and final**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**Patent Elastic Oil Cloth.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**SWAIN'S PANACEA.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**TO THE PUBLIC.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**CERTIFICATES.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**FROM DR. W. GIBSON.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**FROM DR. VALENTINE MOTT.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**FROM DR. WILLIAM P. DEWEES.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**NOTICE.**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**ALL persons having claims against the estate**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**Hazen's Symbolical Primer**  
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, No. 35 South Third street.

**J. W. WILLIAMS,**  
SIGN & ORNAMENTAL  
PAINTER.

**JOHNSON & CLARK,**  
No. 14 SOUTH FRONT STREET.

**REMOVAL.**  
NATHANIEL E. WARWICK, Merchant.

**CHEAP BOOKS AND STATIONERY.**  
No. 194 Callowhill street, Philadelphia.

**WALDRON'S SCYTHES.**  
100 Dozen Waldron's Corn and Grass Scythes.

**LADIES.**  
The Ladies of this city are respectfully requested to call and examine the most beautiful assortment of Combs ever offered.

**A DEFENCE OF THE TRUTH.**  
JUST received and for sale by TOWAR & HUGAN.

**TO THE LADIES.**  
JUST opened this morning, direct from New-York, and purchased at auction there, 1500 yds. 9-8 wide French BRAZIL, at the unusually low price of 45 cents a yard.

**Albright a Columbian Syrup.**  
Superior to Pa. Syrup for the cure of the following diseases.

**UNION CANAL LOTTERY.**  
Class No. 3, for 1829.

**J. DOBLER'S**  
SHIP GOOD LUCK Lottery and Exchange.

**UNION CANAL LOTTERY.**  
The following splendid scheme of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, Class No. 3, for 1829, will be drawn in this city, on the 10th day of April.

**Lafayette Office again Lucky!**  
The following are the drawn numbers, Union Lottery, Class No. 3, for 1829.

**RICHMAN'S OFFICE.**  
No. 1 NORTH THIRD STREET.

**UNION CANAL LOTTERY OF PENNSYLVANIA.**  
Class No. 3, for 1829, to be drawn in Philadelphia, on Thursday, the 16th of April, 1829.

**UNION CANAL LOTTERY.**  
Class No. 3, for 1829.

**TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.**  
THE subscriber offers for sale at his store, 31 North Third street, boots and shoes of the highest quality.

**COTTON AND WOOL CARDS.**  
A LARGE assortment of WHITEMORE'S, and other brands of Cotton and Wool Cards.

**WRITING INK.**  
BLACK, BLUE, and RED, manufactured by W. Alden, Maynard & Noyes, and Stephen Nash.

**C. MEYER.**  
GABINET, GRAND AND SQUARE  
Piano Forte Manufacturer.

**LITHOGRAPHIC MUSIC.**  
FOR THE PIANO.

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons indebted to the estate of THOMAS TAYLOR, late of the city of Philadelphia.

**Robert Smith, Jeweller.**  
MANUFACTORY back of No. 45 South Second street.

**BRUSH MANUFACTORY.**  
No. 40 NORTH THIRD STREET.

**SOLAR MICROSCOPE.**  
A LARGE and powerful instrument is now prepared, and will be exhibited every day that the weather permits.

**PHILADELPHIA MUSEUM.**  
Between the hours of 3 and 4 o'clock, a selection of the most curious and pleasing objects has been made for the exhibition.

**WESTERN TRANSPORTATION.**  
THE subscribers will contract to deliver Merchandise at Louisville, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh and intermediate ports.

**CORN AND GRASS SCYTHES.**  
A LARGE assortment of CORN AND GRASS SCYTHES, of American Manufacture.

**PLAYS, FROM LONDON.**  
JUST received and for sale by WEIKEL & BUNN.

**THE Subscribers to Stock**  
In this Company are invited to attend their meetings.

**BALTIMORE UNION LINE.**  
Steam-Boat VIRGINIA, Captain Ferguson.

**Norfolk, Petersburg & Richmond.**  
THE Steam-Boat VIRGINIA, Captain Ferguson.

**NEW ARRANGEMENT.**  
AT 6 O'CLOCK, A. M.

**STEAM BOATS.**  
New steamboat Brandywine, Capt. Gordon, 600 tons.

**CANAL BOATS.**  
THREE SUBSTANTIAL WELL BUILT CANAL BOATS, with Cows, Cows, Poles, Ropes, &c. for sale.

**JOHN MOWELL, TAILOR.**  
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed his shop to the corner of 25th and Arch streets.

**COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE.**  
FOR TUITION IN BOOK-KEEPING, OFFICE 61 ARCADE.

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons indebted to the estate of FRANCIS DEAL, Senior, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment.

**SALE OF LAND.**  
JACOB MOWER, Executor.



# THE DAILY PHILADELPHIA CHRONICLE

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PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1829.

WEEKLY NUMBER 314.

CHARLES ALEXANDER, PUBLISHER, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE.—TERMS \$8 PER ANNUM. PAYABLE HALF YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

## THE DOVE.

BY BOWLES.

Hide on—the soft, majestic alone  
On the wide waste of the curving deep,  
In full career peeping through the night of clouds,  
In vain. But lo! the mighty deep has shrunk!  
The ark, from its terrible voyage, rests  
On Ararat. The raven is sent forth—  
Send out the dove, and as her wings far off  
Shine in the light, that streaks the evening clouds,  
Bid her speed on, and greet her with a song—

Go, beautiful and gentle dove,  
But whither wilt thou go?  
For though the clouds rise high above,  
How and waste is all below!

"The wife of Shem, a moment to her breast  
Held the poor bird, and kiss'd it. Many a night,  
When she was listening to the hollow wind,  
She press'd it to her bosom, with a tear.  
Or when it murmur'd in her hand, forgot  
The long loud tumult of the storm without—  
She kiss'd it, and at her father's word,  
Made it go forth."

"The dove flies on! In lonely flight  
Up from the dark, and down the light,  
And now, amid the gloom of night,  
Comes weary to the ark.  
Oh! let me in, she seems to say,  
For long and lone have been my ways!  
Oh! once more, gentle mistress, let me rest,  
And dry my dripping plumage on thy breast."

So the bird flew to her who cherish'd it.  
She sent it forth again out of the ark—  
Again it came at evening fall, and in  
An olive-leaf plucked off, and in its bill.  
And lo! the wings took the green leaf from its bill,  
And lo! the wings took the green leaf from its bill,  
Drop'd it on its weak one silent tear for joy.  
She kiss'd it forth once more, and watch'd its flight,  
Till it was lost amid the clouds of Heaven:  
Then gazing on the clouds where it was lost,  
Its mournful mistress sung this last farewell—

Go, beautiful and gentle dove,  
And greet the morning ray,  
For lo! the sun shines bright above,  
And night and storm are pass'd away.  
No longer drooping, here consoled,  
In this cold prison dwell;  
Go, free to sunshine and to wind,  
Sweet bird, go forth, and fare thee well.  
Oh! beautiful and gentle dove,  
The welcome will be,  
When thou shalt hear no voice of woe,  
In murmurs from the leafy tree:  
Yea freedom, freedom, shall thou find,  
From this cold prison's cell;  
Go, then, to sunshine and the wind,  
Sweet bird, go forth, and fare thee well.

## FOREIGN ITEMS.

It was the custom with some of the Emperors of Constantinople, at their coronation, to be seated on the throne receiving the homage of their subjects, for a season to come with samples of choice marble, desiring to know of which material the new Sovereign's tomb should be made.

A shrewish wife, pressing her husband to partake of some mock turtle soup, he peevishly replied, "No, my dear, I have had a surfeit of mock turtle since I was married."  
"Milk-mushrooms."—The "Quarterly Journal of Science," contains a very simple test of their wholeness. It states that, "whenever a fungus is pleasant in flavor and odor, it may be considered wholesome; if, on the contrary, it has an offensive smell, a bitter, astringent, or styptic taste, it should not be considered as fit for food."

A lady, visiting the British Museum, said to one of the librarians, "Pray, sir, have you a skull of Oliver Cromwell here?" "No, madam," replied the man of learning and antiquity. "Dear me," said she, "I wonder at that, for they have a very fine one in the museum at Oxford."

A Town Meeting.—A French writer, speaking of the situation of England and Ireland, said that the larger island devoured the smaller, but has never been able to digest it!

Literary Gazette.  
A gentleman, who lately left London for Russia, by steam, actually breakfasted in Moscow on the 18th morning after his departure.

At Covent-garden Theatre, a new play has been performed, called *The Widows Bewitched*—the widows are by Miss Chester and Mrs. Chester.

Mr. Walter Scott, says the London Courier, is engaged in writing his own life. One hundred pages were in type. He has also nearly ready for publication the third series of the *Chronicles of the Canongate*. It consists of a historical romance entitled *Anne de Gournay*. *Clydesdale* the Bold is a conspicuous character in the work.

At the sale of the late Earl of Guilford's Library, which was brought to the hammer in January last at London, a manuscript was offered, which was represented as the original copy of *Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered*, in the hand writing of the renowned author. It was bought by John Soane, Esq. for nearly three hundred guineas.

The late Mrs. Rachel Frances Antonia Lee, who, during the last 15 years, has altered in her name Family to Francis, and Antonia to Antonia, and assumed the title of Baroness de Despenner, was the Mrs. Lee of camphor-bag notoriety, and for whose abduction London and Leamington were tried and acquitted at the Oxford assizes, in 1804. Judge Lawrence presided at the trial, and on her admitting, among circumstances too gross to relate, that she had committed adultery with her husband, she was sentenced to be confined in the workhouse for six months.

M. Roche, physician at Mautage, has communicated to M. Broussais the following case of rumination:—A young man, about 17 years old, of middle stature and a strong constitution, has, from his ninth year, found that half an hour after dinner, the food, being undigested, ascends from the stomach into the mouth, and having been again masticated, is a second time swallowed.

This process is accompanied by neither pleasant or unpleasant sensations; but when he endeavors to suppress the ascent of the food, a very painful sensation is produced in the epigastrium. He has an extraordinary appetite, and takes vegetable as well as animal food, although he has shown some predilection for the

latter; he eats very fast, and a long time after dinner there remains a bitter taste in his mouth. His digestion is good, and he enjoys excellent health. He is also, a short time after drinking, brought up and swallowed a second time.—*Ann. de Med. Phys.*

The managers of Covent-garden Theatre have succeeded in concluding an engagement with Miss Smithson, who will make her first appearance in the higher characters of the drama, on the London boards, before the end of spring.

Mademoiselle Sontag made her re-appearance at the Italian Opera in Paris on Saturday last. A French paper in noticing this circumstance, says:—"The theatre was crowded to excess to witness the re-appearance of this charming songstress, who by an indisposition common enough, but for a Signorina rather disagreeable, has been kept so long from the stage. The loud applause of the audience showed how well pleased the public are at her recovery; indeed, the voice of Madame Sontag is so agreeable, correct, and melodious, that we are never tired of hearing it. We sincerely trust that this young lady will make no more excursions to England, as they produce to her and to the public such unpleasant consequences."

VIEWER, Jan. 20.—Yesterday evening the mortal remains of the Princess Metternich were conveyed to the parish church of St. Michael, where the obsequies were performed, and immediately conveyed to the Prince's family vault at Plas, in Bohemia. The interest which all classes of the inhabitants of the capital have testified in this event, so affecting to Prince Metternich, was truly affecting, and afforded a striking proof of the attachment and respect felt for this distinguished statesman. Yesterday morning thousands flocked to the chapel in the Prince's palace, where the remains of the Princess lay in state, who has been so suddenly cut off in the flower of her age, and whose amiable character had acquired her universal esteem. At the funeral the crowd was so great there was no room in the church, and an immense multitude remained assembled in the adjoining square and streets, till the melancholy processions set out for Bohemia.

We understand that the relics of the expedition of the unfortunate Count de Perouse, lately brought from the South Sea by Captain Dillon, have been handsomely presented by the East-India Company to the French Government, through the medium of the Foreign Office; and that His Most Christian Majesty has expressed a wish to see the enterprising navigator above named by whom they were discovered, who has accordingly started for Paris, in order to accompany these melancholy memorials of the French voyage of discovery with the necessary explanations. It is gratifying to see Governments taking such an interest in the fate of men who have suffered in the cause of science; and it is to be hoped that England and France will long emulate each other in the mutual interchange of such friendly aids, which may tend to cement the good understanding now happily existing between two great and enlightened nations.

REVEREND AND MISERY. Junius in one of his private letters asserts that he "never knew a rogue who was unhappy." Unhappy people are very numerous, and grumble; therefore, let our readers be careful to avoid the suspicion of roguery avoid grumbling.

## GEORGE GRAY'S WEDDING.

In one of those narrow closes which abound in the old part of the town of Edinburgh, lived a poor widow of the name of Gray. This day of happiness to many, rose to her the anniversary of sorrow. But it had not always been thus:—No one year ago and not the youngest heart on Hansel Monday looked for fuller happiness than that of George Gray. On that day twenty-two years ago she had been made the blessed mother of a thriving boy. He was her only child, and she wished for, and granted when hope was most dead. He seemed to bring a blessing with him, for every thing had thriven with Agnes Gray since George's birth. Hansel Monday had been to her the happiest day of her life—it was the birthday of her child, and though she had since mourned over the grave of a kind husband, yet, when the day came round, the heart of Agnes renewed her hymn of gratitude to God.

That day twelve months past had been the day which the mother had fixed upon for the wedding of her son. "It was the happiest day of my life, George," said she, "and I would have it the happiest day of yours; and if God spare me to see your Peggy as blest a mother as I have been, then may I say, 'Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace.'"

Thus, with his mother's blessing brightening every feature, did the youthful bridegroom quit his parent's roof. He was to return in the evening with his bride, who was thenceforward to be the inmate of his mother's dwelling. The widow had no fears or misgivings as to the worth or excellence of George's wife; for she had known and loved her from a child; and the first wish of her heart had been, that Georges should marry pretty Peggy Burns.

The daylight had long passed away, and more than once had widow Gray trimmed the fire, and looked with pride and pleasure at the well furnished room which was to be the abode of her new daughter. Oh, what could stay them now! and for the first time alarm arose in the mother's heart. She took her seat beside the fire, and tried to read her bible; but her heart throbbled and fluttered so, it was in vain. At last she heard a noise—her ears could not be deceived—it was their footsteps on the stair. She hurried to the door with a light—a man, indeed, stood there: but the light fell upon the face of a stranger. "Who are you?" said the agitated mother. "Why do I see you here? My God! has any thing happened to my boy?" "Whose are these voices that I hear below?" And she would have rushed past him, but he caught her arm. "Come into the house," said the compassionate stranger, "and I will tell you all." "Oh, I know it already!" said the mother; "my boy, my boy is gone!" "No, he is not dead; believe me, my poor woman, your son lives, but he has been severely hurt, and they are now bringing him

here at his own desire. I have dressed his wound, and perhaps"—The mother heard not what he said—she remained fixed to the spot—her eyes raised to heaven—her heart in silent prayer, as if imploring God for strength to bear her misery. It was indeed a sight to harrow up the soul; her brave, her beautiful boy, was now brought back to his mother's house, and laid upon the bed, pale, bleeding, and almost lifeless. He was supported by the surgeon and some of the bridal party, whilst his poor Peggy pressed close to his side, her face, as white as her bridal garments.

The mother asked not a question, but the facts were soon made known by those around her. Her son had arrived within a few paces of his father-in-law's door, when his attention was attracted on the opposite side of the street, by the screams of a young girl, apparently struggling to disengage herself from the rude attack of two young men. He stopped for a moment, but persuading himself they were only claiming the privilege of Hansel Monday, to obtain a kiss from a pretty girl, he prepared to hurry on to his own appointment. A second appeal for help, however, in a voice of unequalled terror and supplication, rendered him ashamed of his momentary selfishness, and, thinking of his own Peggy, he flew to the assistance of the poor girl. Forcibly seizing the arm of the most troublesome of the two ruffians, he enabled the girl to make her escape; but at that moment, the other young man turning upon George, threw him head foremost with all his force against the iron lamp post. The blow was fatally severe, and he lay at their feet bleeding and senseless. A party of the wedding guests were the first to observe him, and come to his assistance; he was carried into the house of his Peggy's father, and it was some time before he uttered a word. At last he opened his eyes, and, as Peggy hung over him, he pressed her hand, and faintly uttered, "Let them carry me to my mother." After a while however he recovered so far as to give some account of what had happened. The surgeon, who had been called in, having now made his appearance, the poor young man again petitioned to be taken to his mother's house; and seeing that quiet was not to be obtained where he was, the surgeon agreed to his immediate removal.

All now having quitted the house of Mrs. Gray, except the surgeon and poor Peggy, the mother, with trembling hands, assisted to undress her son, and stood by while her son was laid in bed. The doctor now saw him laid quiet, and proposed to leave them for the night. He had given no hope—he had said nothing; and the unhappy widow dared not ask a question, for she read in his face the sentence of her son's death. Next morning, George desired to see the surgeon alone, and after conversing with him some moments, he sent for Peggy. They remained for some time together, and when the mother entered the room, the poor girl was seated by the bed, holding the hand of her lover paler, if possible, than before, but still and silent as death itself.

"Mother, I have been telling Peggy what I would not tell you, for I saw you knew how much she would be when you laid me on this bed. I have now my dear mother, I have only to tell you, and that is to see a good minister, and to see more hear his voice in prayer. Oh, I hoped to have seen him perform an office far different from this! but the Lord's will be done."—The good man came, and after a few words to the afflicted mother, he seated himself by the bed of her son. Peggy, for the first time, and taking the hand of her son, she said some words in a low voice, but at that moment the minister came, and then to kneel round George's head, and then he prayed aloud with all the fervor of a feeling heart. His words indeed the words of eternal life; and as he poured out his spirit in prayer, this world, with all its sins and sorrows, faded from their eyes.

The holy man now arose, and would have left them, but Peggy, starting forward, laid her hand upon his arm with a look of earnest supplication, and tried to speak; but the effort was to much for her, and the mother then advanced to explain her wishes. "If you think there is nothing wrong in it, Sir, Peggy wishes to be made the wife of my poor boy." The minister looked at the dying man and shook his head. "Peggy knows that, Sir," said widow Gray; "she knows he has not many hours to live, but yet it is natural for her to wish—And then her father could let her live with me." "And then," said Peggy, rousing herself to speak, "Oh, then, Sir, I would be laid in—"

She could not say the word, but George, clasping her hand, added, "In my grave, Peggy, it is that you would say. God bless you dearest, for the wish!" The good man made no further objection, and their hands were now joined in wedlock. George's strength supported him through the sacred ceremony, and when the clergyman pronounced them man and wife, he opened his arms, received her to his bosom, and saying "God bless my Peggy!" he expired.

SUNG BY CLARA FISHER.  
I have fruits, I have flowers, that were gathered in the bowers,  
And the blooming hills so high, so high—  
I have fruits, I have flowers, the daughters of the showers,  
Of the dew and the rain, will you buy? will you buy?  
I've a young Nightingale, in the moonlight in the vale,  
So sweetly he sings, and so true he does sing,  
I have a young Nightingale, will you buy? will you buy?  
Will you buy? will you buy? will you buy?

The fine of one hundred dollars, imposed on JOHN P. SHELTON, editor of the DETROIT GAZETTE, by the Supreme Court of MICHIGAN TERRITORY, for contempt, in publishing an article reflecting on the personal character of the Judges, has been paid by contribution among the citizens, no one being permitted to give more than the eighth part of a dollar. A resolution taken to call a public meeting, inviting delegates from all the towns in the territory, was afterwards abandoned, and a committee appointed to petition the President for the removal of the Judges. A committee appointed to prepare a statement of the case, for circulation in the territory, sum up the matter thus:—"From the foregoing history of this case, it will appear—1st, That the cause of Reid was pending in the Circuit Court, and not in the Supreme Court, yet it was the Supreme Court that tried John P. Sheldon, therefore this publication did not affect the rights of any party in that court. 2d, No motion, information, or complaint, was made by a suitor, his attorney, or even the attorney general, for a rule upon Mr. Ball, publisher of the Detroit Gazette, but the Supreme Court itself made the rule, grounded upon an affidavit which they obtained from the office of clerk of another tribunal, the Circuit Court of Wayne county. 3d, The rule issued against John P. Sheldon, upon the information merely of the attorney general, without affidavit. 4th, That information does not allege that any party to a suit has been injured by the publication, and consequently could not be maintained by the court on that ground. 5th, This information does, however, doubtless contain the very head and front of what the Judges considered the offence of John P. Sheldon, viz: publishing matters manifestly scandalous and contemptuous of and concerning the Court, its judicial proceedings, and the judges thereof. But the publication was not made in open Court, nor even at the time of its session, there could not therefore be any thing contemptuous or scandalous against the court, or its judicial proceedings, and if there was, under the existing circumstances, it could not be noticed by the court, for John P. Sheldon was not a party to any case pending therein, nor had he published any thing by which the rights of parties could be jeopardized. 6th, The whole offence of John P. Sheldon seems then to be comprised in this. His publishing matters manifestly scandalous and contemptuous of William Woodbridge and Henry Chipman, who happen, whether worthy or otherwise, their fellow citizens will determine, to be Judges of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Michigan. And for this offence, of which he has heretofore been, to say the least, as guilty in all hundred instances, when they were not clothed with the same means for taking summary vengeance, J. P. Sheldon is now confined, by their sentence, within the walls of the Common Jail of this Territory."

SUNSET ON THE ALPS.  
At the height of 1422 toises above the level of the sea, the beauty of the evening and the magnificence of the scenery which the setting sun presented, consoled me for the bad weather which I had experienced. The vapours of the night, which like fine gauze moderated the splendor of the sun, half concealed the immense extent which we had under our feet, while it formed a garb of the finest purple, embracing all the western part of the horizon. On the other hand, towards the east, the snows at the base of Mont Blanc, tinged with this purple light, exhibited the most magnificent and singular spectacle. In proportion as the vapour fell on account of its condensation, this garb became narrower, and more coloured; it appeared, in fine, of a blood red; and, at the same instant, the small clouds which were rising above this *cordon*, emitted a light of greater vivacity, so as to appear like stars or fiery meteors.

I returned thither when night was entirely shut in: the sky was then perfectly clear and without clouds; the vapour was seen only in the bottom of the gorges; the stars shone clear, but destitute of every kind of scintillation, and shed, on the summits of the mountains, a light extremely feeble and pale, though sufficient to distinguish their masses and their distances. The calm and profound silence which prevailed in this vast extent, raised the imagination still higher, and inspired a sort of terror. I thought I had survived the universe, and saw its ruins under my feet. Yet, sad as such reflections really are, they possess an attractive interest which it is difficult to resist. I turned most frequently towards the obscure solitude which was on the side of Mont Blanc, where the snows gave a clear phosphorescent-like light, and imparted still the idea of motion and life; but the keenness of the air on this isolated peak soon forced me to retire to my cabin.

SAUSURE, *Voyages dans les Alpes*, S. 4.  
MR. KEAN.  
A Correspondent of an English paper, furnishes the following communication, which, says the editor, gives a very exalted idea of the good people of Guernsey:—

It is generally known that a short time before Kean made his debut in London, he was engaged to perform on the Guernsey stage; but from a strange perversion of taste, the Guernsey audience not only did not admire, but actually despised his talent. He first appeared there in the character of *Hamlet*, which was very coldly received, and soon after made his bow in his favourite *Richard*, the first scene of which did not pass off without considerable laughter and hissing; this increased as he proceeded, "till, out of all patience, he had the impudence to address the following line, which occurs in the scene with *Lady Anne*, to the pit:—"Unmannered dogs, stand ye when I command!" The clamour of course increased. The audience demanded an apology. Kean came forward, and told them "that the only proof of understanding they had ever given, was their proper application of the words he had just uttered." He was driven from the stage, and for some weeks

lingered in great distress, without the means of leaving the Island. However, the Governor (General Doyle) hearing of his situation, kindly assisted him with money, and patronized a performance at some public-house, which Kean got up to exhibit his eldest son, who had much dramatic promise, in pantomime. Kean left the Island, and proceeded to Taunton, and from thence to Rochester, where Arnold engaged him for Drury-lane. On the day of his engagement the son above alluded to died, which was a source of deep and lasting affliction to his father. Kean in his extremity offered himself to Gen. Doyle as a fit and proper person to serve his Majesty, and solicited only the next step above a common soldier. The following is a critique on his *Hamlet*, which appeared in the *Guernsey paper*:—"Last night a young man, whose name the bill said was Kean, made his first appearance in *Hamlet*, and truly his performance of that character made us wish that we had been indulged with the country system of excluding it, and playing all the other characters. This person had, we understand, a high character in several parts of England, and his vanity has repeatedly prompted him to endeavour to procure an engagement at one of the theatres in the metropolis; the difficulties he has met with have, however, proved insurmountable, and the theatres of Drury-lane and Covent-garden have spared themselves the disgrace to which they would be subject by countenancing such impudence and incoherence. Even his performance of the inferior characters of the drama would be objectionable, if there was nothing to render him ridiculous by one of the vilest figures that has been seen either on or off the stage; and if his mind was half so well qualified for the conception of *Richard the Third*, which he is shortly to appear in, as his person is suited to the deformities with which the tyrant is said to have been distinguished from his brothers, his success would be unquestionable. As to his *Hamlet*, it was one of the most terrible misrepresentations to which Shakespeare has ever been subject. Without grace or dignity he comes forward, he shows an unconsciousness that any body is before him, and is often so forgetful of the respect due to an audience, that he turns his back upon them in some of those scenes where contemplation is to be indulged, as if for the purpose of showing his abstraction from all ordinary objects. His voice is harsh and monotonous, but as it is deep, answers well enough the idea he entertains, of impressing terror by a tone that seems to proceed from a charnel house."

## FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST. MARINE COURT.—BARBARITY.

This was an action brought in the Marine Court, by John Holmes, a cook, against Allen Binsley, master of the ship *Louisa*; it was a trial by jury. It appeared in evidence that the cook was sick, (though the captain said he was sulky) and upon this supposition the captain inflicted a dozen and half blows with a cowskin over his back, face and eyes, and afterwards ordered a dose of medicine to be given to him.

Another time he was tied up to the rigging with his hands extended; in this situation he received fifty lashes with a cowskin. At another time, with a rope round his neck, tied more by three captain's orders, he received a dozen and half blows with a cowhide. At another time, with his hands extended tied up to the rigging, the captain ordered the crew, six in number, to give him one dozen and a half a piece, which was done, with the cook's jacket off, and then the mate gave him a dozen and a half more by three captain's orders.

At another time, the cook was put on an allowance of one bottle of water a day, when the rest of the crew had two quarts a piece. The cook implored the captain for water, he answered, he would give him none, he might die of a fever, and because he did not need for the sick, he ordered three men to lift the captain's jacket a dozen and half blows with a rope on his back. The captain took up a hatchet and said if it was not for the law he would cut off his head.

At another time the mate, by order of the captain, took off the cook's clothes, and with a scrubbing broom, made with roots and used for ship's decks, scrubbed his naked back, and also gave him forty lashes on the naked back with the cowhide. At another time the captain ordered him to be tied up to the rigging; after he was stripped, the mate and captain took turns at him with the cowskin until the blood came. To prevent the cook from making a noise during his suffering, he was gagged with a pump bolt, which was tied at each end by a rope and carried around his head and made fast. The witness counted one hundred blows, he then felt sick and went away. The cook was kept in this situation more than half an hour. The captain said he meant to flog the cook just long enough to leave him in him to say his prayers.

The witnesses for the plaintiff and defendant agreed in the most essential facts. The second mate, the captain's witness, said, the captain had beaten the cook so often he could not enumerate the number of times. The witnesses agreed in the fact that the captain had given a general license to the mate to flog the cook as often as he pleased, and to the extent he saw fit, and the captain would stand between him and the law.

It also appeared the mate had broken the cook's finger with a belying pin. The broken finger was exhibited to the jury. There was no petition for this continued cruelty except that the cook was occasionally dirty and lazy. The jury, after retiring a few minutes, returned with a verdict of \$600, the whole amount of damages claimed in the declaration.

## POLICE OFFICE.—SATURDAY.

Swindling.—A gentle looking man came on Thursday evening to the store of a grocer at No. 34 Catherine street, with a negro man, and asked for a box of candles for Mr. De Forest. The candles were delivered and taken away, and placed to account of Mr. De Forest. The person who thus obtained the candles, carried them to the store of Mr. Bogert, at the corner of Roosevelt and Cherry street, and stated that he had one box of candles left from a large lot, and was desirous to dispose of it. The price was fixed upon and Mr. Bogert purchased them. The candles were delivered to him the morning, and the person of the swindler having been described, a strong suspicion was entertained of a young man who has been for years notorious for similar practices, whose father is a respectable and valuable citizen. Information was also given of an act of deception perpetrated Monday evening last, by a person answering the description of the hero of the candles. About midnight, the swindler went into the shop kept by Mrs. Williams, under Peale's Museum, and requested her to give him change for a dollar. She did so; but instead of handing her the dollar, he took up the change, and said he wished to borrow it for five minutes, pledging his honor for its payment.

Mrs. W. objected; but he, with menacing intentions, moved towards the door. He said he had left two ladies in the Museum, and that he would immediately return. Instead, however, of going into the Museum, he entered a literary office, where he played the same game, asking for small bills for seven dollars, which were counted out. There also he wished to borrow, and would have departed with the loan, but he was prevented. There is no doubt that this individual has followed this course in many instances, and it is high time that his career was closed. He is described as being tall, with sandy hair, wearing spectacles, and habited in a brown frock coat. We mention this to put our citizens on their guard against his tricks.

From English Papers received at this Office, by the Steamers *Johnnie*, at New York.

Mrs. Hare was, on Monday, rescued from the hands of an infuriate populace by the Calton police, and for protection is confined in one of the cells. She had left Edinburgh Gaol a fortnight ago, with her infant child, and has since been wandering the country. She states that she has lodged in this neighborhood four nights, with her infant and "her bit duds," without those with whom she lodged knowing who she was, and she was in hopes of quitting this vicinity without detection. For this purpose she remained in her lodgings all day, but occasionally, early in the morning, or at twilight, she ventured the length of the Broomielaw, in hopes of finding a vessel ready to sail to Ireland, but she has hitherto been disappointed. She went out this morning on the same object, and when returning, a woman, who she says was drunk, recognized her in Clyde street, and repeatedly shouted "Hare's wife, Burke's wife," and threw a large stone at her. A crowd soon gathered, who heaped every indignity upon her, and with her infant child, she was pursued into Calton where she was rescued by the police. She says she wrought 18 years as a domestic servant in a large factory till she was married to her husband, a decent man, "who feared God and the ways of godliness," and she was the happiest woman with him till he died. She had eight children to him. About three years ago, she unfortunately fell in with Hare, and then commenced her misery. She married him and has since had three children, one of whom is dead, and another is left behind in Edinburgh. Hare's habits were devoted to the "devil and lechery," and she never had comfort with him. She admitted it was needless to deny she knew "something" of the murders, and a full explanation of what was going on, but not to the full extent as she was a good, while body. She often upbraided Hare, but he would not listen, and said, that though he might conceal his deeds from the eyes of man, God would discover them for the shedding of innocent blood never escaped. At this reproach he called her by the most horrid names, and beat and kicked her shockingly; she had indeed a miserable time of it.

There was often a quarrel, and she was a complete "hall of inquiry," and she was often at the point of exposing his hidden conduct, but was afraid to do so. She left his house three times on account of his brutal usage. She says she would much rather be killed outright than suffer what she had done, as an outcast from society, during the last fortnight, she did not require to beg, having had a little money, but she had now scarcely as much as to pay her passage to Ireland. She was quite ignorant of what had become of her husband since she left Edinburgh; she asked if he had been subsequently tried, and it was news to her to be told he was liberated, and by the last accounts, had (it was supposed) from a mob in Dumfries. She expressed the utmost indifference respecting her husband, and she was determined never more to associate with him, or to have any thing to do with him. People might blame her, but she declared to God, if they had been placed in her situation, they would not be so harsh in their judgment. It was truly melancholy to see her stretched out on the guard-bed of the cell, in tears, and with faint, 11 months old, clasped to her breast, and as the "mother of 11 children," imploring the protection of the police, and that they would make "a show of her." She occasionally burst into tears while deploring her unhappy situation, which she ascribed to Hare's utter profligacy, and said all she wished was to get across the Channel, and end her days in some quiet spot in her own country, in retirement, and peace. The authorities, before releasing her, will probably make arrangements for procuring her a passage to Ireland. She is a middle-aged woman, made woman, about the ordinary age, with a broad countenance, and has the Irish accent, but speaks in a lowered tone, from the distressed state of her mind. An immense crowd surrounded the Calton Police-office this afternoon, in expectation of seeing the unhappy woman depart.—*Glasgow Chronicle*.

## YORK MINSTER. MARTIN'S ACCOUNT OF HIS SETTING FIRE TO THE MINSTER.

From the Times Mercury.

House of Correction, Hanham, formerly known as the Minster.  
Mr. Editor, Since I wrote to you this morning, I have had an interview with the prisoner Jonathan Martin, and hasten to supply any deficiency in my former communication. On my being introduced to him, he said he had no recollection of me, but on my telling him I was a local preacher in the Western Methodist Society, he became very affable and communicative. I questioned him as to his object in burning the Minster, when he very readily told me that he had long been of opinion that the Clergy of the Establishment were most guilty; that though he felt no ill will, malice, or personal hostility towards them, yet he was very far from being a believer they were having the better of him in society as a whole, and as it was the will of God, the good of the people of England generally, and for the good of the inhabitants of York, in particular, as when the Cathedral was destroyed, they would be compelled to displace themselves in other places of worship, where they would hear the Gospel preached. On my asking him whether, whether he, as a poor, ignorant, and uneducated man, felt no emotion at the time he set fire to the pile of stone, he said, whatever, but on the contrary, as when in the Minster, was quite happy; sometimes he grieved, and sometimes he prayed God to prosper his work. He further told me that he had had some dreams, which convinced him that it was his duty to do it. The first was, he dreamed that he saw a man come to him with a bow and arrow in his hand, and he shot one of the arrows through the door of the Minster; and then he bid Martin to come, who did so, but was so overcome by the crowd of people within, that he could not get to his mind, and the arrow flew and he lost sight of it. The second was to this effect:—He saw,







**Sales at Auction.**

**BY GILLINGHAM, MITCHELL & CO.**  
127 MARKET STREET.

**CARACAS INDIGO.—Positive Sale.**  
To-morrow morning, at 11 o'clock, in clear sale, 2000 Caracas Indigo received per brig, Colombia. It will be arranged in Room No. 2, Warehouse 11th Floor, and can be examined on the morning sale.

**Extensive sale of superfine Cloths.**  
On Tuesday, the 14th Inst., at 11 o'clock, 250 pieces superfine cloths, embracing a quantity of superfine silver lettered blue, black, sea mixtures, moitie, olives, &c.  
The remainder lot of cloths will be arranged the previous to the sale, and are well worthy the notice of dealers.

**PACKAGE SALE**  
OF BRITISH GOODS.

On Friday next,  
1:00 packages of fresh imports of Spring Goods—  
present a handsome assortment of seasonable articles  
received by the latest arrivals.

Catalogues and sample packages ready early in  
morning of sale.

Also, 100 pieces superfine cloths.

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BY R. F. ALLEN & CO.  
73 MARKET STREET.

**PACKAGE SALE.**  
AMERICAN GOODS.

On Saturday morning, 11th inst. to close sales,  
100 new and American manufactures of all kinds.

100 packages American manufactured goods, such as the vicinity of the city, viz:—socks, flannels, pigtail, and various styles, furniture, etc., fasteners, a general assortment of brown and black shoes and shirtings.

Catalogues will be ready one day previous to the

### Manufacturers' Market,

Nos. 13 and 15 NORTH WATER STREET.

**EVERY SATURDAY** will be arranged a PRIVATE SALE, from 8 o'clock in the morning to 7 in the afternoon,

showing a general assortment of AMERICAN MANUFACTURED GOODS, comprising all the articles made in the city and neighbourhood.

Also, a general assortment of AMERICAN PRIN-

**AT A Meeting of Manufacturers, held at Bradshaw's Hotel, on the 7th inst, the following appointment was made for the establishment of a**  
**RECEIPTION OF THE IMPORTS AND SALE OF AMERICAN FABRICS** of various grades by auction, and hereby gives notice that the specified Warehouse is 13 & 14, NORTH WATER STREET, are now open for the reception of goods, upon which liberal advances will be made, at the convenience of owners. The sales will take place on WEDNESDAY, commencing at 3 o'clock. As it is believed that the interests of the community will be promoted both to Manufacturers and Dealers, that the notice is respectfully solicited. SAMUEL COMBS

**H. C. CORBIT,**  
No. 36 SOUTH FRONT STREET.  
Will offer at private sale, this day, at 9 o'clock  
**80 CASES FRENCH GOODS,** received  
the late arrivals, comprising an extensive as-  
sessment of very desirable articles, among which are  
silk vestings, new style blonde gorse habits,  
figured Gros de Naples do., super rose white satins,  
super crink extra silences.

super pink neen gloves, assorted taffeta ribbons, black bombazines, lithographic baroque motifs, blue Hickin gloves, rich painted belt ribbons, black lored watered do, black levantines, double black cold'd Gros de Naples, blue and jet black do, yellow keens, black mode, white, black and green crepes, broad serge, black do, carquoies, palmaring, new article, black lustrings, rich new style bombazines, 6-16 stamped do, rich merisot do, black velvet, black and green Avignon Florences, merino & York tan gloves, drillings, latists, rich, black scarfs, pelongs, brilliantine haldis, silk hose, black

tax, bayadairs, parson stiks, liner cambusia, c  
hairs, &c.  
Also, of Cuba, China Ribbs, consisting of  
boks, grapes, robes, lutealings, straw silk and  
shawls, &c.  
Also, 10 cases Choppas.  
The goods will be open on the morning of sa  
will be sold for the best prices that can be ob  
Terms, six months, for approved paper. up 8

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BY J. B. GRANT,  
241 MARKET STREET.

**London Books at Auction.**  
The sale of London Books, will commence to-morrow, at 11 o'clock, at J. B. Grant's auction room, 341 Market street, at 7 o'clock.

**LONDON BOOKS.**  
This evening, at 7 o'clock.  
The sale of the valuable and extensive collection of London Books will be continued, when will be a variety of scarce English editions, in addition to the duplicates of the last catalogue. The balance of the British Classics, in the same beautiful style as sold at the last sale, will be closed. Catalogues ready this day, and books open for examination to-morrow morning.

**FRESH CUTLERY**

**FRESH CUTLERY**  
To-morrow evening, at half past 6 o'clock,  
**WATCHES AND JEWELLER**  
To-morrow morning, at the auction store, will  
An extensive assortment of gold and silver, pat-  
ter, horizontal, repeating and plain watches, an  
watch chains, seals and keys, fine filigree and

breast pins, gold neck chains, silver spectacles,  
rings, &c. &c.

**DIAMOND BREAST PINS.**  
Also, 2 very superior diamond breast pins.

**FURNITURE.**

Part of the furniture of a person having the consisting of mahogany, breakfast, and dining room grain carpets, fancy and Windsor chairs, wash &c.

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### SPLENDID LONDON BOOKS

To-morrow evening, at early candlelight, by auction  
A rare and splendid collection of London  
comprising many scarce works, seldom offered  
for sale.

**GEORGE P. BONNIN, AUCTIONEER**  
No 68 Queen street, Southwark.  
To-morrow morning, at 10 o'clock, at No. 334

Second street, near German,  
A quantity of old iron in lots, stores, old brick  
on a veral lots of lumber, &c.  
Also, a good story frame house, to be removed  
off the premises.


**FURNITURE SALE.**  
To-morrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at No. 24,  
Fourth street, by order of Adam's.

Chairs, tables, bedstead, bed and bedding, stove, kitchen furniture, &c. the property of Mrs. deceased.

☞ The above goods will be sold expressly for the funeral expenses of the deceased, and for the support of two helpless orphan children.

**HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.**

On Friday morning, at 10 o'clock, at No. 178 Front street,  
Household and bar furniture, consisting of tables, chairs, bureaus, feather beds, bedsteads and dining, looking-glasses, &c.  
Also, kitchen utensils, bar furniture, a shufles and pieces, & washing machines, with sundry articles, the property of a person removing.

**SOUTHWARE PROPERTY**  
**REAL ESTATE.**  
On Friday, 10th April, at 4 o'clock, on the premises  
 All that lot or piece of ground  
situate on the south side of Shippen street, between Delaware Third and Fourth streets, containing in front on Shippen street 37 feet, and depth

Also, a 2 story brick house back of the above front property subject to an annual ground rent of \$8-100. The whole clear of all other incumbrances indisputable. Terms and conditions at time and place of sale.

**NEWBOLD'S HAM**  
BUTTER, &c.  
**J**UST received a supply of NEWBOLD'S  
PERIOR HAM. Also, 300 lbs BUTTER  
in store, PORK, BEEF, LARD, HAMS, &c.  
and home consumption. N. POTTS & C<sup>o</sup>  
April 3—cod: 39 North Water s

1870



